Zeigenmeyer, the Chicago Murderer.

The Crime - The Victim - The Murderer-Drowned at Midnight-Personating the Dead-Adroit Forgeries-A Tireles Pursuit - Run to Earth and Brought to Rights - For Life - One of Earth's Greatest Criminals.

CHICAGO, Ill., July 16, 1871. One of the most extraordinary trials recorded in the annals of American criminal jurisprudence has just terminated, and a jury of his peers has adjudged Alfred Zeigenmeyer guilty of the death of Michael William Gumbleton. As the case is one of a most sensational character I have thought that a review somewhat more ample and intelligent than that fur nished by the telegraph might be of interest to the NEW YORK HERALD, and consequently proceed to

furnish it.
On the 2d of January last a man on an engine which was passing along the track of the Michigan Central Rankay, which is built upon piling before the city, saw floating in an open space in the tcy waters the body of a man. He fastened it to a pile and secured a policeman, who examined it. The body had apparently been in the water for some weeks. Decomposition had aiready set in, and the chest and face were of

A GHASTLY PURPLE-BLACK.

Round the head, passing through the mouth, was tightly tied a piece of bell cord, about four feet in length, which at the free extremity was frayed as it worn away from friction. The body was rigid with frost and a clammy icing covered the face. The body was that of a man about thirty-eight years old, darkhaired and bearded and of full habit. On it were found about twenty-six dollars in money and a letter from Messrs. Blake Brothers & Co., bankers, of New York, addressed to M. William Gumbleton, Baltimore. A Coroner's inquest showed that death had ensued from drowning, water being found in the stomach, and that the corps: had been in the water AN IMPENETRABLE MYSTERY.

No cine whatever was afforded to the perpetrator of one of the darkest tragedies recorded in the annals of a city famous for its sensational crimes.

A few days after detective Joe Dixon discovered that there was a man named Gumbleton who had been boarding at 112-114 Dearborn street, but that he was a German, much younger and entirely different in appearance from that of the growned man. This Gumbleton had, moreover, sailed for Germany There was a mystery here, and, with States Attorney Charles Reed, he set himself to its solution. He made such discoveries as convinced him that the pseudo Gumbleton's name was Alfred Zeigenmeyer. a native of Brunswick, Germany, and having secured an indictment against Ziegenmeyer by the Grand Jury of Cook county for murder he procured a warrant of extradit on and sailed for Prussia. HE FOUND HIS MAN.

and about the 1st of June had him lodged safely in the jail awaiting his trial, which commenced on Monday last, before Judge Booth, and terminated on Friday night in a verdict of guitty.

So remarkable was the conviction of this man upon purely circumstantial evidence, so romantic

THE PARTICULARS OF HIS CRIME and so fiendish was the deliberation which marked every step of the stage from covetousness to mur-

der and forgery, that I consider a brief synopsis of the facts as produced in evidence of interest. Mr. Reed, States Attorney, prosecuted, assisted by Mr. Sidney Smith, while the defence was undertaken by Mr. John Mason and Mr. E. M. Evans.

taken by Mr. John Mason and Mr. E. M. Evans. Mr. E. J. Asay, one of the leading lawyers of the city, had been retained for the defence, but a quarrel between himself and his citent led to his withdrawal. Sixty-two prors only had been called when the hecessary

TWELVE GOOD MEN AND TRUE

were selected. The prosecution from the outset manifested a desire to finish the case without undue fencing and wasted no time in unnecessary challenging or formality. The defence cafled no witnesses, so that a summary of the evidence for the prosecution fairly epidomizes the case.

Affred Zeigenmeyer is a young man of twenty years of see and stands about six feet in height. His face is beardless and of a pale hue from confinement. The eyes are light blue and hair auburn, curling singhily. He has rather a heavy countenance, passive and inoffensive, and seems to be an ordinary man with nothing about him peculiariy bad or peculiarly brithant. Gumbleton was the son of a somewhat well-to-do frish farmer, and one of three brothers. He was

In April, 1870, he came to New York with about eight thousand dollars to the shape of a draft on blake Brothers & Co. He drew a few hundred dolstantly together hunting and assing. On the town November Zeigenmeyer told his landlord that he was going to Richmond and left the house. He met Gumbleton. One expressman conveyed their juggage that together Central depot, where he saw that

going to Richmond and left the house. He met Gumbleton. One expression conveyed their juggage to the Northern Central depot, where he saw that they had takets for Chicago. On the lith they arrived here and took a room together at Mr. Vickers' boarding house, lo West Randolph street. There they remained until Saturday night, Gumbleton being unwell and confined to his room. On Saturday night they went out. Gumbleton was Never Again seen allve.

On Monday morning Zeigenmeyer refurned and said that his partner had gone to New York, whither he himself was also going. He paid the board bills of both, removed their juggage and left.

On the afternoon of the same day he went to a Mrs. Hickson, 112 Dearborn street, and took a room under the name of Gumbleton. Here he remained some days. He went to the freight office of the Chicago, Burlington and quincy Rallway and obtained a duplicate bill for some boxes of freight which Gumbleton had shipped for Manhattan, Kan, then Said that

HE HAD CHANGED HIS MIND, took the boxes and sold their contents, as Gumble-took to a second-hand dealer. He had, meanwhite, a drait for \$300, which he presented at the bank, stating that his partner was at New York. The bank stating that his partner was at New York. The bank cierk, informing him that the draft must be endorsed, on the 20th he produced it, endorsed "Pay to Alfred Zeigenmeyer or order, M. W. Gumbleton." he also wrote to Biake Brothers, of New York, as Gumbleton, asking them to forward him a check for the balance in their hands. This balance about \$7,500, was forwarded to him at Dearborn street, it being necessary that he should be identified at the bank to obtain this money, he introduced himself to a Mr. Mults as Gumbleton, and by lith was introduced to a gentleman who had a farm to sell, and which Zeigenmeyer—I beg his pardon, Gumbleton—expressed a desire to buy. But before he could do so

and which Zeigenmeyer—I beg his pardon, Gumbleton—expressed a desire to buy. But before he could do so

HE MUST DRAW HIS MONKY,
and consequently he asked the real estate owner to introduce him at the bank. This was done, and he obtained a certificate of deposit, promising to go and see the farm in the morning. Leaving his friend he went and drew the money, signing the name of Gumbleton. An hour later he went to Greenebaum's bank and purchased exchange on Brunswick and a pussage ticket as Zeigenmeyer. Still another hour later he went to his landlady and said he was going to st. Louis. When next heard of he was in Germany, where he had soothed the declining years of his latther with a pension, and had bought a starch factory and was in a far way to become a landed proprietor and a count.

The facts against Zeigenmeyer were these:—
His repression falls the story of the sasumption of Gumbleton's name as soon as Gumbleton disappeared, his forgeties, executed with a deliberation betokening he anxiety that Gumbleton would reappear, and his possessing himself of Gumbleton's goods. A more complete chain of circumstantial evidence was never forged and there was not a single man in Chaggo but what was formally convinced, moraty, of the prisoner's guilt. This was shown signally in the examination of the jurors. Mr. Reed, for the prosecution, dwelt upon these facts very briefly, claiming that the case had been made out and that now other but the prisoner had been the moralerer.

Mr. John Mason, of counce for the delence, made a long and somewhat thi-judged speech. He accused the prosecution and detective Dixon of Holyndry The Frisoner to delient and generally sacrificed people and things. His defence, made shat the prosecution had not established the identity of the corpus dedicti; that the forgeties proved nothing about the marder and that in all probability the two men had gone out together for a walk, when Gumbleton feli into the river and Zeigenmeyer, being arial to report the occurrence, had spent sunday in it, ing to

not have left

THE FATAL LETTER ON THE RODY,
and would have induced Gumbleton to draw his
money before killing him. Mr. Schney Smith's reply
for the pro-ecution was a most abacone. After reliting the charges against the prosecution of viadictaveness, he traced the chain from start to finish,
contending that murderous intent was shown from
the very first, that no one but Zeigehmeyer could
have committed the deed, and that the body was
july identified by the papers, the missing teets and
a broken arm. Judge Booth's charge was simply a
rectal of law. The lary retired on Fraday at four

o'clock. The first ballot showed, guilty, 12; not guilty, 0. On the second ballot for sentence, which the jury has the privilege of affixing, the vote was hanging, 8; imprisonment 4. On this debate ensued, and finally, at ten minutes past eight, a verdict of guilty was returned and the prisoner's sentence was fixed

IMPRISONMENT FOR LIFE. Mr. Mason made the customary motion for a new trial, but it is not likely that he will make anything

by it.

The failing out between Zeigenmeyer and Mr.
Asay, his first advocate, is thus explained:—Mr. Asay
wished him to plead guity to a charge of mansiaughter, possibly with the idea that as manslaughter as a crime is not known to the extradition authorities the Prussian government could reclaim
the prisoner. He had consulted Mr. Reed, who declined expressing an opinion until Zeigenmeyer's
consent should have been authoritatively announced
to such an arrangement. Meanwhile Zeigenmeyer,
confident of acquittal, changed his counsel.

There are two other cnarges against the prisoner
of forgery, but these will not be pressed. A civil
sult to recover the

There are two other cnarges against the prisoner of forgery, but these will not be pressed. A civil sult to recover the MONEY OBTAINED ON THE FORGERIES has also been instituted, but cui bono? One thousand dollars have been paid to counsel by order of the court, and it is not likely that any of the remainder will ever be recovered by the banks.

The arrest and conviction reflect the greatest credit upon the perseverance and acuteness of Detective Dixon and Attorney Reed. Seldom (if ever) has a case been so patiently and successfully worked up from so slight a clue. In the files of the Herald, where are inscribed the great crimes of the past thirty old years, I doubt if there is to be found another such as this. That a mere boy should have planned so devilish a crime and have carried out his plan in its every detail with such coolness, such completeness and such callousness seems almost incredible.

HE LURED GUMBLETON TO CHICAGO, where he was unknown and where his absence would cause no comment, disposed of him with cool determination, exhibited an infernal ability in securing the murdered man's property and remarkable skill as a forger. His crime might have remained undetected but for his selling the goods, among which was an account book pwherein was dumbleton's handwriting, and for the presence on the body of Blake Brothers' letter.

I have seen Zeigenmeyer twice since his arrest. On Sunday last, the day preceding his trial, I visited him in his cell with Captain Wells Sherman, Assistant Superintendent of Poince. It was a sweltering day and the murderer was

IN HIS CELL, NAKED

as the day of his bith. He spoke confidently of the result of his trial, which he seemed ardently to desire. During his trial he sat beside his counsel, dressed in a brown tweed suit and wearing no collar. His countenance was white and he was immovable as if cut in marble. He never spoke to his counsel nor moved a muscle, save once, when the witness whom he humburged into identifying him at the bank said that he had gone to the depot, w

THE MURDER HE DENIES.

There is not in Chicago to-day one man who believes that the real murderer has not been secured, and in a few days the grated doors at Joilet will open to receive one of the greatest criminals that ever lived, never to pass them again, save as a

MILITARY CHIT-CHAT.

The riot still continues to be the all-absorbing topic of conversation in military circles. It is to be hoped, now that the various regiments have had a little taste of the rough experience even a non-paid militiaman has to go through once in a while, whether he likes it or not, that the lessons of the past week will not be entirely thrown away. The National Guard as a whole is well worthy of all the praise General Shaler lavishes upon it in his official report of the riot; but there are not a few of the regiments who need to turn over a new leaf in discipline if they desire to be well prepared to cope in the future with a mob of murderous rioters or any other kind of public enemy who dares to defy law, order and authority. In the first place a careful weeding out of incompetent officers should be the first self-imposed task of every command which is unfortunate enough to be at present hampered with them, and, secondly, a greater degree of respect and obedience for the properly constituted officers should be infused into the men. Doubtiess a great deal of the cooiness displayed by the Twenty-second in the late riot, when the men stood steady beneath the shower of shot and missile that was rained down upon them, was owing to that respect for their officers in command which every private in the regiment is taught to religiously observe. And the same may be said of the admirable conduct of the Seventh on the same occasion. The idea that one man is just as good as another in a militia regiment is all very true; but for all that a private should always understand that his superior officer is his superior while in command, no matter what equal footing the two may be on when not on duty. The great mistake made by many officers in the National Guard 1s, that to be popular they must duty, just as though there were no distinction of rank between them. To have his company well disciplined and always ready to obey orders not only, out to wait for orders before making a single move, a captain need not, certainly, make it a point to be as familiar with his subordinates at all times as move, a captam need not, certainly, make it a point to be as familiar with his subordinates at all times as to make obedience on their part more a thing of option than duty. In this connection it may be said that the Army and Navy Journal this week gives some very good advice to the National Guard as to how they should profit from the experiences of the riot. Its suggestions as to the practice of street firing by the regiments should be needed at once. At the same time that the minuta has much to gain by the lessons of the riot, the Stale authorities should not overlook the fact that they, too, can draw profit from the same source by seeing to it that every regiment be furnished immediately and be constantly drihed in the use of orecchioading rides. No one who was a winess of the firing upon the mole on the lith inst, and who noticed the trouble the troops had to load in a crowd, using ramrod and old style cartridge, but will lend his voice in favor of supplying the troops with orecchioaders. Had the Ninin not been compelled, as they were in their huddled ranks, to use the ramrod, it is quite probable that much of the contuston line which eve of the companies was for a moment or so thrown by the onset of the moo would have been impossible. The old cry that the militia do not need the new style of musket because they will never have occasion to use them, will prove a very weak one from the present, in the light of the late riots, which they had to be called upon to squelch.

prove a very weak one from the present, in the light of the late nots, which they had to be called upon to squelch.

The Seventy-first regiment will go to Providence to-morrow (Monday), and if Providence favors them with good weather the boys will doubtless have a splendid time of it. The folks in Providence always make a good deal of a good New York regiment, and the excursionists are so well known in Little Rhody that the people will be certain to take them in hand in real old England hospitality style. The boys say they will be away only a couple of days, but the Providence minital may keep them longer if they don't look out.

The new French regiment is getting along splendidly. Recruits are joining by the dozen every few days, and the prospects are that by Lafayette's birthady next the First division will have a real out and out French regiment to swell its numbers. But would it not be well for its organizers to drop that long the they have assumed for the regiment? No person will ever be able to remember it after he has heard it a dozen times. Something short and sharp, gentlemen, would do much better.

Will does somebody who has money enough to spare not do a good thing for his own tame and that of others by donating a fund to provide medals for all members of the National Ghard who distinguish themselves in hours of peril? A military medal in the life in the life with the work of the regiment at the order of the national Ghard who distinguish themselves in hours of peril? A military medal in the life in the second of the regiment of

themselves in hours of peril? A military media in itself isn't much, but when it is won for brave deeds done the winner values it beyond price, even though he be a militiaman.

What has become of that new cavalry regiment in whiten every dragoon was to own his own "hoss?" Can one of the moneyed organizers tell?

The death reaper has lately been busy in New Brunswick, N. J., lopping off great personages. It is but a few weeks since Amos Robbins, a widely known public man and one of the prominent candidates for the Governorship, was gathered to his fathers; on Thursday evening the erudite scholar, author and professor of divinity, Rev. Dr. Berg. was called nence; and again, on Friday night, Mrs. Colonel Alexander Hamilton, great in her ancestry, nickered into etermity. The deceased lady was the wife of Colonel Alexander Hamilton, hady was the wife of Colonel Alexander Hamilton, a son of the great Hamilton, who was sand or Aaron burr. She was a niece of President Monroe, and was a woman of much refinement and culture. Her busband is a venerable octogenarian, long a resident of the ancient flown of Brunswick. He is more

FOUND DEAD IN TRENTON.

Yesterday morning, about five o'clock, Edward Wesley, a colored man, said to be eighty-six years of the canal, in Trepton, N. J. The last seen of the old fellow, who was the lamplighter of the Seventh ward, was at the Buh's Head, from which place he

LITERATURE.

Criticisms of New Books.

RAMBLES IN MOUNT DESERT. By B. F. De Costa. New York: A. D. F. Randolph & Co. 12 mo., pp.

This pleasant book is about equally compounded of history, adventure and description. The wild and picturesque Maine coast, from the Isle of Shoals to the Grand Menan, although well explored, has been but little described in books. Mr. De Costa Desert, with its lakes and coves, and islands and cliffs and mountains-and that his tale is trustworthy omesville will doubt.

DELAPLAINE; OB, THE SACRIFICE OF IRENE. A novel. By Mausfield Tracy Walworth. New York: G. W. Carleton & Co. 1871. 12mo., pp. 300. This book reads as if it were written in pursuance of a contract to furnish three hundred pages of the most preposterous improbabilities which could be woven together in the shortest possible space of time. The scene is laid in Persia, and the story is gotten up on the lavish scale of those writers who trade upon the magnificence of the unknown. It is full of nonsense about Ghebres and anderoons and fiction is here presented to the public) appears to expect us to read and admire this crude imitation of the Oriental romances, although it is alike barren of ingenuity of plot, skill in the drawing of charac-

NEW MINING MAP OF UTAH. B. A. M. Froiseth Salt Lake City, 1871. This map, which has been compiled by Mr. B. A. M. Froiseth from the latest United States surveys and other authentic sources, shows twenty-eight mining districts and the location of the best known mines in Utah. It must prove invaluable to all interested in the vast mineral resources of that region Saints and Gentiles alike will appreciate the skilful distinctness with which those resources are indicated. The very advertisements which form a border for the map are suggestive of the actual and prospective wealth of Salt Lake City, that aimost miraculous illustration of the force which resides in the old Latin motto adopted by the Mormons Laborare est orare-to work is to pray. The map is on sale at Colton & Co.'s, 172 William street, New York, either in pocket form or mounted.

GOOD SELECTIONS IN PROSE AND VERSE. New York: J. W. Schermerhorn & Co. Mr. W. M. Jeliffe, a teacher of elocution, is the compiler of the small portable pamphlet bearing the above title. It is seldom that so good a selection has been placed at the disposal of schools and academies. The author has exercised a commendable indoment in the book. With an intelligence and a discrimination that are not very frequently found in books that are intended for use, he has laid all languages under tribute, and has thereby produced a collection of prose and poetry that is likely to be remembered after the school hours are over. There are more "thoughts that breathe and words that burn" are generally found in so small a space. This book need not be confined to the school house; it will be a welcome addition to the family library, and all parents who desire to familiarize their children with the living literature of all lands will do well to invest in these "good selections."

The Episcopal Church has a new candidate for public favor in the Christian Year, a monthly magazine of church literature for the people. The first number, for July, is handsomely printed by Pliny F. Smith, and issued in a most attractive bine cover, of novel design. We regret that we cannot give unqualified praise to the contents. The initial article embodies more violations of English grammar than we have space to expose. Witness this:- "In the department of magazine literature crowd it almost entirely out of the market; and whose apathy leaves the secular press in almost undisturbed possession of the fleid." And this:-Cour literature is at the present moment at by far too low an ebb to meet the crying demands of the Church, and in which regard we are making no improvement." We are elsewhere told that "the best talent of the Church has been secured as a staff of contributors," and assured that "for quantity and quality of matter we intend it shall be of the highest abundantly show." The following sentence is an illustration of hopeless confusion of thought:-"The daily multiplication of serials from the Church of Rome, the various denominations, the arts, sciences, fashion, folly and heresy throw the Church's magazine literature completely into the shade. They, however, make it a splendid success, and some of them boast of a monthly issue of hundreds of thousands." The learned editor cannot mean to convey the idea that the rival serials he complains of make "the Church's magazine literature" a splendid success. This, however, is what he says.

Literary ChitsChat. It is at Last judicially settled in England that articles sent to newspapers unsolicited are not the property of the writers and cannot legally be demanded back. So the editorial apparatus of Mr Bull breathes easier.

WALTER SCOTT'S portraits are all being revived. apropos of the centennial anniversary of his birth. Most of them show the front face, with the head disproportionately high, which gave rise to the witticism that Scott had a "story" in his head more than any other man.

DORE'S FAMOUS ILLUSTRATION of "Paradise Lost," published in London at five guineas, being out of print, Messrs. Cassell will print an edition for the masses in sixteen parts at two shillings each, or about seven dollars for the fifty-five plates, with

text.

A PHILADELPHIA BOOKSELLER puts forth " book for every Baptist." which, he says, "goes to the very bottom of the Communion question and We fear I settles it truly, finally and forever." won't stay settled. Theological questions have a queer way of getting "riled up" from the bottom, asomuca that unrest may fairly be said to be their normal condition.

tion, judging from the fate of Mr. Edward Jenkins, suther of "Ginx's Baby," who complains that he has been pirated at Montreal, "in a form and at a price that makes me shudder." He wants to know, you know, why it is that "in one part of Her Majesty's dominions one subject of Her Majesty may pick another's pocket with impunity."

A NEW EDITION OF DWARRIS ON STATUTES, an English law book of great ment, with American notes and additions, by Judge Platt Potter, of the New York Supreme Court, is in the press of William

A NEW EDITION OF POPE'S complete works, con taining over one hundred letters to and from the poet, not previously published, is being issued in

THE NEW ENCYCLOPADIA, in the German language, edited by Professor A. J. Schem, of New York, and entitled "German-American Conversa-tion Lexicon," has reached its fourth volume. It is a most thoroughly prepared work, particularly full in geographical information and modern nistory and science. Its biography includes about every character of note, hving or dead, from Adam down to Anna Dickinson, and there is scarcely a town in America but is fully described. The work is indis-In American matters.

GERMANY IS NOW PLOOPED With books on the

Franco-Prussian war, in every possible phase and detail. Most of them are too full of minutize and giorification of leaders to be of permanent value. Bismarck and Moltke are lauded to the skies, and : there ever were such a thing as contemporary apotnoesis we have it here. But the cautious muse i history will come later.
THE ARRE BRASSEUR DE BOURSOURG, so noted

as an accomplished archæologist, who has contributed much to our knowledge of the Aztec his tory, religion and literature, has just published in Paris the second volume of the "Mission Scientifique au Mexique et dans l'Amérique Ceutrale." It is entitled "Manuscrit Troano: Etudes Sur le Système Graphique et la Langue des Mayas."

STANFIELD'S Original drawings for Captain Marrvat's novel of "Poor Jack," were recently sold at auction for 500 guineas. There are only forty-four drawings, and the price realized (about sixty dol lars each) is proof that money invested in good art work is seidom thrown away.

ART MATTERS.

The Sculpture in Central Park-Ward's "Indian Hunter"-Some Thoughts on Modern Art.

The sculptor's art is never more delightful than when seen in contrast with verdant meadows and graceful foliage under the immense canopy of the olne vanit of heaven. Pure white marble is especially effective when bathed in the warm tones of the summer landscape that tinge the cold white

A MELLOW, GOLDEN LIGHT. until the inanimate stone seems to breathe and palpitate in harmony with nature. At such a moment art is forgotten, and the passive marble becomes instinct with life, breathing upon us and whispering to us, albeit in an unknown tongue, of dormant beauties that

- OUR TOO MATERIALISTIC SENSES had hitherto failed to perceive, and under the magic

influence of a new revelation we appreciate the charms of art and of nature under conditions new to us. The influence of art is never more healthful than when exercised thus in the pure air, and the row and misery of everyday life to be comforted by THE CONTEMPLATION OF THE BEAUTIFUL.

In order that this source of general enjoyment be invigorating it is necessary that great care should be used in the selection of the works which are to stand as public instructors and whose lessons will not be the less lasting because they are un-There are two classes of public statues which

should form part of the decoration of every public -memorial statues to great men and ideal figures or groups representative of some beautiful bold, grand thought. Purely ima ginative sculpture harmonizes best with the grace ful trees and

of park or garden, and, when appropriately placed, heightens considerably the charms of glade or grove. Something of this truth seems to have forced itself on the minds of our Park Commissi very successful efforts to embellish Central Park; but so much remains to be done in the sculptural department that we can scarcely consent to look upon the work as having been commenced. And at the same time that we clamor for more good art we must express a hope that the day is not far distant when some of the "art" at present offending

the eye will be removed to make way for WORKS WORTHY TO CHARM

and educate a people.
In previous articles on "Art Matters" we have dealt with a class of art that we deem objection ble, and have not hesitated to deliver our opinions and point out the grounds upon which our unfavorable conclusions are based, so that there might be no excuse for the suspicion of partiality or prejudice. To-day we enter upon a more pleasing duty, be cause while it should be necessary to fault-find yet the balance of our good report will weigh down greatly all that we shall say of unfavorable. MICHARL ANGELO

used to say that perfection was made up of trifles, and the truth of this remark is not, unfortunately, sufficiently recognized by the artists of the present day. We have a great many more men ambitious to imitate the boldness and daring of Angelo's mature efforts than we have students willing to follow in the severe discipune which made it possible for the master mind of Angelo to strike out from conventional treatment in a way that would have irretrievably lost a man of less power or knewledge. And the natural result is the imperfection of the noblest modern works.

and beauty of thought are wasted occause there is not sufficient knowledge to give them appropriate objects too selfish and worldly, to allow us to toil on patiently in the laborious pursuit of severe truth without hope of any immediate or

patiently in the laborious pursuit of severe truth without hope of any immediate or BRILLIANT REWARD.

Among American scuiptors Mr. Ward is honorably distinguished as one who, contending against great difficulties, achieved much in the domain of art. It was therefore a well merited compliment which the Park Commissioners paid Mr. Ward in placing his statue of the indian hunter in Central Park. Peering out from the trees near the Mail may be observed the crouching formed a bronze figure bent forward, with eyes attentively directed towards the glade in front, as if eagerly watching the movements of some animal. The head is turned slightly to the right and the right hand grasps firmly the shortened leash to keep the dog, which is at the hunter's side, perfectly still, in the left hand, which is drawn up close to the left breast, the Indian carries his bow and arrow. The weight of the figure is thrown entirely on the right foot, and though the pose is singhtly strained and exaggerated

THE ACTION IS SO VIGNOROUS
that we easily lose sight of this blemish in the general excelence of the expression. It is not saying too much for this statue to state that it tells its own story so completely that there is no need of in scription. The most stupped of manking could not

lng too much for this scatter to state that it tells its own story so completely that there is no need of in scription. The most stupid of mankind could not possibly mistake the purport of the composition, and though the work cannot claim to belong to the highest walks of maginative art yet there is so much simple truth and vigor in its freatment, that been more attention paid to detail the work wo have ranked much higher; but, excellent as conception was, as soon as the artist attempted realize his thought there came that TERRIBLE WANT OF KNOWLEDGE

realize his thought there came that TERRIBLE WANT OF KNOWLEDGE to which we have before referred and which paralyzes the modern artist.

We remember one day to have found ourselves wandering in the Greek Court of the British Museum, admiring the wonderful marbles which the tried robber, Eigin, stole from poor, distracted Greece, and there, by chance we met two of the greatest British scuiptors lost in admiration of the study of horse one of the friezes of the Parthenon. We joined them and the conversation at once turned upon the question of relative knowledge of the artists of the two periods, when one of them, suddenly pointing to one of the horses, said, "It would require THE STUDY OF A LIFETIME to acquire the knowledge displayed in that single figure," and regretfully confessing the decadence of high art knowledge those great men departed to their studios, more convinced than ever that if they would produce anything which should last into the ages they should labor and learn unceasingly.

We have said that the express on of Mr. Ward's

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mgly.

We have said that the express on of Mr. Ward's figure was very good, and the intent look of the lace natural and infe-like. Cautious and suspended action are well expressed in the pose, though we think the figure would have been been improved by assuming a more stable equilibrium. It appears to us also that the introduction of this dog was a mistake, though no doubt it was indiunced by THE QUESTION OF EQUILABRIUM.

But it is to be regretted that the arrist, having decided to use the dog in the composition, did not take sufficient pairs in modelling nine. At present, though only an accessory, the dog mars the force of the composition and interferes with the sweeping lines of the figure. In his modelling and fiesh treatment the artist has not been nearly so successful as he has been happy in conception. As a rule the fiesh modelling is hard and wanting in delicacy. The larger muscles are too strongly marked, and their insertions are so pronounced as to seriously interfere with THE FULNESS AND BEAUTY OF THE OUTLINES. This is painfully evident looking from the right arm holding the dog.

marked, and their insertions are so pronounced as to seriously interfere with THE FULNESS AND BEAUTY OF THE OUTLINES, This is panially evident looking from the right side of the figure at the right arm holding the dog. The outline is so much cut up at the insertion of the decitiod that the arm looks absolutely broken, and this is accompanied by an indecision in modeling the smaller muscles so marked as to sugge-t a want of knowledge. The treatment of the pectoral muscles is hard and unsatisfactory, and the muscular covering of the stomach is also hard and eleather-like. In looking at the figure we are struck by AN ABSENCE OF IDEALTY IN THE FORMS, and even where the figure is most correct in proportion and modeling there is lacking the rediement of form which is such a prominent feature in ancient Greek art. Many artists seriously interfere with the success of their works by a too close adherence to common nature, and this oil itself is only another result of want of knowledge, which prevents the artist selecting what is good in another. Here the imperiencity educated artist always falls, no matter what his natural abilities may be, and there is chongh evidence of both power and art feeling in the "Indian Hunter" to make us regret the absence of more extended art knowledge. But, in spite of these shortcomings, Mr. ward's work is an encouraging example of what american artists may contribute to high art if only they will conscientiously undertake.

THE SEVERE AND EXACTING STUDY without which it is impossible for them to succeed, and without which no artist in any sige has ever succeeded. If the Park Commissioners will continue to devote some of the under piaced at their disposal for the embesilshment of Central Park to the pirchase and erection. In suitable situations, of the citizens. But, acove all things, we are anxious that proper care small be used in the selection of the works, and we insist only on one continue to devote some of the lunds piaced at their disposal for the embesilshment of Central Park to th

FATAL RESULT OF AN ACCIDENTAL SHOT. Captain Dobbins, who was accidentally shot in Trenton on Thursday night, is reported as fast sink-ing. Mortification has set in, and a few hours will see the close of the sad affair.

MUSIC AND THE DRAMA.

WALLACE'S .- Boucleault's drama, "Elfle," improves on acquaintance, and is now in complet ing order and in the full tide of popularity. Mr. Moss has reason to congratulate himself on the success which has attended his summer season so far, a success which will probably be largely in-creased when Lydia Thompson and her new troupe of blondes take possession of the boards of this bonniar theatre.

LINA EDWIN'S .- The talented Berger Family con mence to-morrow night the third and last week of an exceedingly interesting and successful engage ment. Their performance is novel and elegant, just suitable for a summer season. They number in the troupe female violinsts, violoncelists and corner players and a parior orchestra of string and brass. The bell ringing alone is quite a feature, and Mr. Sol Smith Russel, comedian, and Miss Maud Stanley, vocalist, contribute much to the attractions of the performance.

TERRACE GARDEN.-Jullien's concerts on Sundays, Tuesdays and Fridays have met with all the succ they deserved, and a greater share than was antici to present a programme of real merit and of variety His sparkling "Polonaise" has now become a necessary fixture on the bills. The singing of Miss Her see, Miss Krause and Messrs. Habelmann and Hall and the violin playing of Joseph Heine are also ver

CENTRAL PARK GARDEN. -- An evening with Thor unrivalled orchestra is about the most pleasurable entertainment we can look for this summer. De

FANNY JANAUSCHEK. -This great tragedienne, who now stands confessedly at the head of the dramatic profession in America, will return from Europe next month, and will commence preparations at once for the coming season. Her répertoire has been largely the coming season. Her répertoire has been largely increased, the principal plays in it being, "Pietra, or Love and Revenge;" "Mother and Daughter," "Chesney Wold," "Deborah," "A Winter's Tale," "Fazio" and "Macbeth." Mile. Janauschek, through her agent and business manager, Mr. Pillot, has already "filled up" the greater part of the next season with engagements throughout the country. Unfortunately for New York it is nardly probable that she will play here, and we will thus be deprived of the greatest actress of the age through the want of foresight on the part of some of our managers. A very strong company has been engaged to support Mile. Janauschek, and to Mr. Alred Joel is committed the responsible position of advance agent.

Metropolitan Gossip.

"Across the Continent" still runs its course a

G. W. Thompson appears to-morrow night at Tony "The idiot of the Mountain" will replace Victor

Hugo's sensational work at Wood's. Mr. James Ward announces the play of "Through by Davlight" at the Bowery this week.

The Arion Society had a concert and summer night's festival at Terrace Garden last night. Johnny Allen is reaping a harvest of success at

the Olympic with McCloskey's best play, "Schneider." The Ninth Regiment Band will play at the Conti-nental, Long Branch, on August 5, on the occasion of Levy's benefit.

Signor Fossati, the well known basso, has just re-turned from an operatic tour through Costa Rica, Guatemala and Canfornia.

The clever and rising young actress, Miss Lillie Eldridge, appears at the Park, Brooklyn, on Mon-day in her new play, "Aima."

Carl Bergmann's concerts at the Brooklyn Kink are enhanced by the addition of the talented Joseph Heine, violinist, and Ada Heine, Planist. Among the musical events next season will be the

Among the musical events next season will be the debut of Mme. Annie Butler, a young lady who possesses musical attainments of a nigh order. Her voice is a pure soprano and has been cuntivated for some time past both in this country and Europe with a view of placing her on the operatite boards. She is a daughter of the late William Newman, a well known caricature artist, formerly on Punch, but who has been connected for the last ten years with the linustrated press of this city.

Señor Emilio Agromente will start on Monday on his tour, accompanied by Miss Lizzie Allen (soprano), Miss Sangari (contralto), Signor Boy (tenor), Mr. Frank Bartiett (bartione), Señor Martinez (basso), and chorus and orchestra. He intends to give the operas "Lucrezla Borgia" and "Ernani" and some sacred concerts at the principal watering places. The first opera will take place at Long Branch on Monday, 24th, Wednesday, 25th, and Thursday, 27th, at Saratoga; Saturday, 29th, and Sunday, 30th, at Newport.

Driftings Abroad.

Mr. and Mrs. Patey are rusticating in the wolds of A new tenor, Signor Prudenza, is about to appear

at Her Majesty's Opera. Mr. Stanley and Mr. Charles Lyall started July 7 on a trip to Swiss Oberland.

Herr Rubinstein will stay at Gmunden during the summer and pass the winter in Vienna,

The seventh lestival of the Rheinische Sangerverein took place at Bonn on the 15th inst.

Mr. Robert Houdin, the conjurer, died at Biols few days ago. He was in his slxty-slxtu year. M. and Mme. Vuguier have returned to Paris. M. Saint-Saens and other artists have left Longon

At Trieste a new drama in verse, entitled "Nella " by Signor Stefano Interdonato, has been successfully produced.

At the Andrea Doria Theatre, of Genoa, "Norma" has been given for several nights, with Signora Ailce Danery as Norma.

Madame Patti (La Marquise de Caux) and the Marquise de Caux had the honor of an invitation to the garden party of the Prince and Princess of Wales, Chiswick.

Mr. Charles Lyall has oeen engaged by Mr. Max Strakosch for the forthcoming season of Italian (Nilsson) opera in the United States. Tant inteux for Max Strakosch and the Nilsson Opera. Madame Palmieri, an English woman, who sang in English opera when Miss Louisa Pyne (Mrs. Bodds) and the late Mr. Harrison were the directors of Covent Garden, has been lately a special favorite at the san Carlo, in Naples.

at the san Carlo, in Naples.

A brass band contest is announced to take place in the grounds of Howley Hall, Batley, Yorkshire, under the management of Mr Richard Smith, of Hud, on the 5th of August. Over one thousand performers will attend, it being open to all England.

Sir Julius Benedict has again accepted the post of Conductor of the Norwich restival, which is to take place in the autumn of next year. His oratorio, "St. Peter," will be performed on the occasion, and probably a new symphony from his experienced and facue pen.

The Milan corporation have granted the Scala a subsidy of 180,000 five for next season. Among the operatic novelties to be shortly produced are "I Promessi Sposi," by Signor Petrella, at the Carcano; "L'Avvocato Pateita," by Signor Montuero, at the old Teatro Re, and "La Scomessa," by Signor Usig-lio, at the Teatro Milanese.

"L'Avvocato Patein," by Signor Montuero, at the old Teairo Re, and "La Scomessa," by Signor Usigllo, at the Teatro Milanese.

At Cagliari, in the island of Sardinia, an opera by Signora Cariotta Ferrari, entitled "Eleonora d'Arborea," has received an enthusiastic welcome. Not only was the composer called before the curtain twelve times on the first performance, but on the tenth a shower of bouquets fell on the Signora, a crown of laurel leaves was presented to her, poems were composed in her honor and a ball given to commemorate the event, while the musical amateurs of Cagliari serenaded the fair authoress. "Ugo" and "Sofia" are two earlier operas of Signora Ferrari, who, as a poetess and a dramatist, has earned golden opinions in Sardinia.

We find the following concerning the favorite actor, Walter Montgomery, in the last issue of the London Fra:—"Mr. Watter Montgomery will make his reappearance at Nottingham on the ensuing Friday, under the auspices of Mr. Pyatt, the spirited entreprineur of that ancient and honorable oprough. The success which attended Mr. Montgomery's management of the New Theatre is c sure guarantee for a crowded house on this occasion, and we should not be surprised at an extension of the engagement. Mr. Montgomery is the guest of the Earl of Shrewsbury, at Alton Towers, on the 4th of July, and will be privileged to meet the American Knights Templars, who cetebrate the Day of independence under the following description of Herr Richard Wagner as he appeared whou his "Kaiser March" was performed at Lepste:—

During the first bars be remained quietly in his seat, contenting binsed with marking the time by motions of his bead.

JENNY LIND.

Her Recent London Appearances-The Members of the Famous Lind Troups-Goldschmidt's "Ruth."

Jenny Lind is again before the public, and in her legitimate sphere as a vocalist. The days of her to the amateur of New York she is now only a magnificent tradition, but here in London she still revisits the pale glimpses of the moon.

She only sings now for charity, to which kindly sentiment may possibly be added a little harmle vanity in her husband's compositions, for it is the "Ruth" of Mr. Otto Goldschmidt that brings her before the public. "Ruth" is popular work. The critics are very severe upon it, and the public is indifferent; yet it contains many fine passages. Modelled after Mendels-solm it is a very ciever imitation of that master's style. The aria for contralto, "Commit Thy Way." is almost equal to that famous song. There is a trio, "The Lord is Thy Keeper," which serves as a worthy pendant to "Lift Thine Eyes;" and a duet, 'They That Sow in Tears," Mendelssonn might not have been ashamed to own.

The solo soprano music is not very brilliant. There is rather a showy finale, with chorus, but no one solo which stands out distinct, like Mendelssohn's "Hear Ye, Israel." The baritone has several ariss, which, however, require a wider compass than is possessed by most singers. The tenor is greatly slighted. He has no aria at all, and has only to sing few recitatives and his part in a trio.

The choruses, in a few instances, suggest Handel, though fugues are carefully avoided. After hearing the superb Handelian choruses at the recent trystal Palace Festival Mr. Goldschmidt's choral music seems both turgid and tame. Yet there is very much in his oratorio to admire, and it seems surprising to me that a work like this, written for a London audience, should meet with so little favor from the London connoisseurs. To hear, not this work specially, but the far-famed

JENNY LIND, was the attraction which brought a party of American amateurs to St. James' Hall the other evening. The prices of admission were high, ranging from three to twenty-one shillings for single seats, but the place was crowded by an audience very showily if not very tastefully dressed. The seats for the chorus were well filled, and the orchestral performers, few in numbers, were grouped in front of the singers. At the appointed time Mr. Goldschmidt appeared on the platform, conducting Mrs. Patey, the recognized contralto of England since the retirement of Mme. Sainton-Dolby. Returning he led Aime. Lemmens Sherrington, an admired soprano, whose services are in constant request in the concert room and for oratorios. Then Mr. Cummings, the tenor-a most accomplished artist, who is soon to sing in New York at the Doiby ballad concerts-appeared leading the Madame Lind-Goldschmidt, who was received

with the most cordial applause. Jenny Lind, for by this familiar name it seems right to call her even now, is very different in appearance from what she was in the days of her american successes; and yet was she to-morrow to appear unheralded at Steinway Hall she would be recognized at once. She wears her hair in the same attitudes and gestures peculiar to her then are still retained. Once or twice during the evening she sat

retained. Once or twice during the evening she sat looking upward, her hands lying crossed on her lap as in the portraits of her so abundant in the United States, and at such moments she is the Jenny Lind whose career in the New World now seems like a long past dream of unparalieled triumphs.

But, again, time has made her an elderly, matronly woman, older even than her years would warrant. In England old ladies dress with a degree of gaudy snow that in the United States would be considered ridiculous. Dowagers flaunt around in cheap lace and brilliant sliks, with necklaces and bracelets and counces and feathers innumerable. Matiane Lind-Goldschmidt, on the occasion of this public appearance, were a mauve satin dress, with very short sleeves and elaborately trimmed with laces. A pearl necklace, fastened with a diamond, encircled her neck, and a white feather adorned her hair. This dress, though not suitable to the individual nor in accordance with the marked simplicity which was characteristic of the Jenny Lind of years gone by, was nevertheless in entire conformity with the customs of English society.

was nevertheless in entire conformity with the customs of English society.

During the instrumental prelude to the oratorio—which, by the way, the composer modestly calls "a sacred pastorat"—and during the recitative for the tenor and the fine chorus, "Sing unto the Lord," Madame Goldsohmidt sat quietly listening. The first note of the part of "Ruth" occurs in a duct, with Naomi (Mrs. Pater), leading to an sitegro, "Whither Thou Goest I Will Go." This allegro, running to the upper B flat, was a severe test or Jenny Lind's present powers. Her volce to-day snows only faint traces of its once exquisite beauty. It is an evident effort for the great artist to sing, and at times this effort becomes more painful to the audience—or rather the spectators—than to the vocalist. There is, moreover, an occasional tendency to sharpness of intonation. Those who remember the wondrous ease of Jenny Lind's singing when in America—something quite as noticeable as member the wondrous ease of Jenny Lind's singing when in America—something quite as noticeable as the charming quality of her voice—would find it sad to hear her now. And yet, when this first impression is worn away, and the eye and ear become reconciled to the changes which time has wrought, the consciousness that this woman is yet perhaps the most transcenent of living vocal artists is suddenly felt. Such perfect phrasing, such superb deciamation, to the musician atleast, atones for the lack of vocal force. In hearing Jenny Lind even to-day you may hear the most magnideent musical declaimation, to the musician atleast, atones for the lack of vocal force. In hearing Jenny Lind even to-day you may hear the most magnideent musical declaimate the world has ever known. The fire, spirit and triumphant graces with which she concludes a phrase such as "Thy people shall be my people and thy God my God," is something to remember for a lifetime. In the brilliant fine to my people and thy God my God," is something to remember for a lifetime. In the brilliant fine to the oratorio, "O Lord, I Will Praise Thee," Madame Goldschmidt manifested again ner fine invellectual appreciation of the composer's meaning. She did not sing all of the music of the part of Ruth, but shared it with Madame Liemmens-Sherrington, whose freshness of voice was decidedly agreeable, especially in the duet with Madame Patoy. Mr. Cummings did weil what little was required of him, and Herr Stock-hausen, the baritone, was moderately successful with the airs allotted to Bonz. The interest of the audience was, however, centred in Madame Goldschmidt, who was entiuslastically applanded and called to the platform after the close of the oratorio. Jenny Lind has never taken a formal fareweil of the stage; but shortly after herent for the successful with the airs allotted to Bonz. The interest of the audience was, however, centred in Madame Goldschmidt, who was entuniasistically applanded and called to the platform after the lose of the oratorio. Jenny Lind ha

Ist — is to be brought out at the next Norwich festival. It is a noble work.

What opera lover of New York does not remember the minutole Salvi? No man ever sang in "Favorita" and "Lucia" with more exquisite effections he. After leaving America this delightful singer went to Vionna, where for a long time he was manueer of the opera, and where, I am told, he still lives. What pleasant memories of America must such artists as Jenny Lind and Salvi retain!

The baritone, was a very fine singer in his prime, and his duets with the Swedish Nightingale were notable features of the Lind concerts at Tripler Hall, in those days which now seem as far toack as the Heptarchy or the reign of the Pharaohs. Belletti was a prudent man, saved the moley he made in the Lind tour, and went back to Italy with what was, to our Italian, a colossal fortune. He settled in the little town of Sarzana, near the Spezzian Guid. There he still lives, quite a local Crossus, though unfortunately his health mental, and physical, is poor.

Goldschmidt, the planist of the troupe, as every-Goldschmidt, the planist of the troupe, as every-bonion and writes oratorios. A new generation of concert singers has sprung up, and the names of Patti and Nisson take the place, but do not obliterate the delightful recollections of Jenny Lind.